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The EXAMINER.

From Friday *March* 20, to Monday *March* 23, 1712.

Hoccine credibile eſt, aut memorabile,
Tanta vecordia innata cuiquam ut ſiet,
Ut malis gaudeant? Terentius *in* Andriâ.

I Had drawn up ſeveral Projects of Accommodation, and prepared ſome compoſing Sentiments for the uſe of the Publick, in order to allay thoſe Feveriſh Heats which reign in the Body Politick; and as there is a *Fermentation* to *Corruption*, as well as to *Perfection*, I had proper Remedies to communicate, for preventing the Diſtemper's riſing to ſo dangerous a *Criſis*, and for cooling the Spirits, and divert them to the Uſes for which they were intended, the Support of Life, and the Regularity and Vigour of the Conſtitution; but the *Whigs* have Whil'd away all my Meaſures, and put me by theſe temperate Reſolutions. Every Day brings me an account of ſome new ſtudied Provocations; and Complaints flow in ſo thick upon me from all Parts, that, I find, they are confirm'd Reprobates, paſt Cure; and Dieting and gentle Phyſick are but loſt upon them. The Diſeaſe is got into the Head, and breaks out in a deſperate Frenzy: Their *Wits* and their *Places* are gone together. *Purging*, I perceive, is abſolutely neceſſary; and the *Patients* themſelves, when the *Fit* is ſtrong upon them, cry out for *Bleeding*: 'Tis unluckily done, to put us in mind of that Operation; but Nature, they ſay, in the greateſt Diſorder, often makes Demands for the *Only Thing* that can work a perfect Cure. I know by Experience, I ſhall be thought to point at *Maſſacres*, and cutting of Throats; but, I profeſs, I mean to muſter no other *Dragoons*, than the common Officers of Juſtice. What ſhall we ſay, when one Day produces *Sedition*, another *Calumny*, a third an *Aſſaſſination*, a fourth *Murder*, a fifth *Hereſie*, a ſixth *Rebellion*, and the remainder of the Week proves a Glorious *Sabbath* indeed, if upon that Day they ſo far ceaſe from their Labours, as to do no Miſchief? Muſt we tamely bear all this, and not ſo much as mention it, for the poor Revenge of Robbing theſe Induſtrious Creatures of the Renown and Glory they have ſo juſtly purchaſed by their Iniquities?

That the *Reader* may be convinced I do not wrong them, I ſhall here preſent him with a ſmall *Collection* of *Letters* from my *Correſpondents*, which contain the freſheſt Memoirs of their Atchievements. If they go on at this rate, I ſhall never be able to come up with them, tho' I wrote *Six Examiners* a Week, and kept a *ſmall Intelligencer* beſides, to come out every Evening, with a *Poſtſcript*, *Supplement*, or *Appendix*, upon extraordinary Occaſions.

But before I open my Packet, ſince I find they are ſo buſie, and have a *Genius* for Action rather than Words, I ſhall at once eaſe them of a great deal of Guilt, as well as Impertinence, by putting a final Stop to ſome of their daily Clamours, and for ever ſhutting up one of their moſt liberal Sluices of Scandal. They have been a long time laying Load upon a *Gentleman* of the firſt Character for Learning, good Senſe, Wit, and more Vertues than even they can Set off and Illuſtrate, by all the Oppoſition and Extremes of Vice, which are the Compounds of their Party. He is indeed fully accompliſh'd to be mortally Hated by them; and they needed not to charge Him with Writing the *Examiner*, as if that were a ſufficient Revenge; in which they ſhew as little Judgment as Truth. I here pronounce Him clear of that Imputation; and out of pure regard to Juſtice, ſtrip my ſelf of all the Honour that lucky Untruth did this *Paper*; reſerving to my ſelf the entertaing Reflection, That I was once taken for a Man, who has a thouſand other Recommendations, beſides the Malice of the worſt Men, to make him lov'd and eſteem'd by the Beſt. This is the ſecond Time I have humour'd that Party, by publickly declaring who is *not* the *Author* of the *Examiner*: I will lend them no more Light, becauſe they do not love it. I could only wiſh, that their Invectives againſt that *Gentleman* had been conſiderable enough to call forth his publick Reſentments; and I ſtand amaz'd at their Folly, in provoking ſo much Ruin to their Party: Their Intellectuals muſt be as ſtupid as their Conſciences, not to dread the Terrors of his Pen, tho' they met Him with all that Spite to his *Perſon*, which they ever expreſſed againſt his *Order*.

After deteſting this ſtale, this ſupernumerary Lie, and ſhewing them how much Truth there is in their Words, I ſhall now exhibit my *Letters*, and diſplay the Counterpart of their Character, in the goodneſs of their Actions.

To the EXAMINER *of* Great Britain.

Sir! Paris, *Feb.* 26. *N. S.*

I Came hither out of Curioſity, and becauſe I would not paſs by ſo conſiderable a *Stage* in the *Tour* of *Europe*; but I heartily wiſh I had taken another *Route*: The Civilities paid to People of our Nation in this Country, make me very uneaſie, and ſhock my Temper with the moſt ſenſible Confuſion. Every *Poſt* from *London* brings us ſome freſh Account of the Indignities offered to the *Ambaſſador* of this Crown, by a *Faction*, whom want of Power to ruin their own Government, has made Savages at large, and declared Enemies to human Society. Some of theſe Affronts are of a barbarous Nature, and by the *Monumental Ruins* they leave behind them, carry the Marks of an infernal Spite, and derive the Blemiſh to our Poſterity: Others are ſhamefully Little; and by the meanneſs of the Injury, demonſtrate the eagerneſs of that Party to expreſs their Inveteracy, upon every the minuteſt Occaſion. When we find thoſe, who would be thought *Men of Honour*, or who expect to be mentioned by their *Titles*, not only Abetting, but perſonally Engaging in ſuch villainous Frolicks, and rivalling the Abjects of the Mob in their Adventures, we, at this diſtance, are heartily aſham'd for them, and bluſh in ſo deep a Red, that I with the Reflection would reach croſs the Water. Would I were not in *France*, to bear Witneſs to a Treatment, ſo contrary to the leaſt ſhadow of a *Reprizal*! *Roman* Liberty never ſpoke any ſuch Language to a conquered Enemy. Theſe are the boaſted Followers of *Nature*, who act in open defiance to its fundamental Laws. For *Britain*'s ſake, when they are weary of hallooing the imaginary *Deſign to bring in Popery*, let them ſay ſomething to the more neceſſary and ſpeedy Importation of a little good Manners. I wonder who are their *Allies* in this new Confederacy againſt the common Enemy, at the expence of common Humanity? This is but an odd way of wiping out the Stains, that were contracted at *Gertruydenburg*. It is well theſe *Rechterens* of our Country are laid aſide and out of Power. Why ſhould we ſuffer the *French* to ſubdue us any way; and according to ſome *Whig-Prophecies*, gain by *Treating* what they loſt in the *Field*? Good Breeding and Clemency are the

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the Badges and Trophies of a Conqueror. A *Column* erected in *Ormond-ſtreet*, or a *dry'd Cat* and a *tatter'd Nett* of *Harneſs* hung up in the *Town-houſe* of *Paris*, would fix a more laſting Diſgrace upon the Commanders of the *Whigs*, than the *Rags* in *Weſtminſter-hall* can do them Honour. 'Tis a Work worthy your Pen, to vindicate our Country from this heavy Scandal; and pin it down upon the few guilty Wretches, whoſe Infamy is their Triumph. I could only wiſh, that our Soil were of ſo happy a Nature, that none of theſe venomous Animals could live a Moment among us: But does any one reflect upon *Ireland*, becauſe it has bred *Wolves*, or *wild Creatures* in the Shape of Men? I muſt intreat you not to let the *Law of Nations*, or *Great Britain*, the auſpicious Guardian of that Law, to ſuffer any detriment from the profeſſed Enemies of Both; and ſhould be glad to return you my Thanks, for an *Eſſay*, beginning in Terms like theſe; —— *That Poſterity may not be deceived, by the proſperous Wickedneſs of thoſe Times of which I write, into an Opinion, that nothing leſs than a general Combination and univerſal Apoſtacy of the whole Nation*, &c. I am, Sir, with entire reſpect, your, *&c.*

To the EXAMINER.

Mr. Examiner! *Cambridge, March* 20.

YOUR *late Paper* upon *Foreign Education* gave me abundance of Satisfaction: You would entirely reconcile the Men of Birth and Fortune to our *Engliſh Univerſities*, if you contributed your Labours to the Cure of ſome growing Evils, which are now making Head among us. Want of Diſcipline need not now be complain'd of: Idleneſs and *Loundging* are Meritorious, when *Sedition* and *Hereſie* are crept into our Studies, and make a part of the liberal Sciences. We have *Tutors* here, whoſe *Claſſicks* are *Milton* and *Buchanan*; and who recommend *Sidney* and *Harrington* to their *Pupils*, as proper Entertainments for young Gentlemen, Ordained to the publick Service, and mark'd out by their Parents, to adorn the *Pulpit*, *Bar* and *Senate*, and to govern and refine our Poſterity. *Logick* and *Divinity* are at the height; for we have a numerous Body of ſtrenuous *Opponents*, who diſpute, in contradiction to eſtabliſh'd Truths, not only for *Form's ſake*, but out of a Principle of Conſcience. One of our *Profeſſors*, who writes himſelf *Regius*, and is the moſt *Reverend Wit* of his Age, maintain'd not long ago this *Queſtion* in the *Schools*, which he decided in the *Negative*; *An una Eccleſiaſtici regiminis forma ſit neceſſaria ad Unitatem Eccleſiæ?* He ſpeaks *Terence's Latin* to admiration. —— Where there are ſo many pure *Lights*, theſe *Spots* and *Foils* ſhew more remarkable and more odious. —— The Fault is, we have too many *Strollers*; and *New-Market* is the common Rendezvous. —— I wiſh the *Proctors* had a Power to haunt the Cabals there, during the Seaſon of Diverſion. —— The Horſes run for *Her M*——*y's* Plate, and the Jockies wrangle for Her Crown. —— We read you here with Pleaſure; and you are *entred* at two or three of our *Houſes*, on purpoſe to Noſe ſome of the *Doctors*, who *hold* on t'other ſide of the *Queſtion*.

Sir, Yours, &c.

POSTSCRIPT. We had a *Charge* at our laſt *Aſſizes*, full of Suſpicions and Jealouſies about *Popery*, and an elaborate Parallel between the *preſent Reign* and that of the late King *James*. —— You may meaſure the Elegance and Reaſon of the Diſcourſe, by the Capacity of our *Brother L*——*l*. —— But no *Whig*, who has Zeal, muſt be thought inclined to *Non compos*. —— Had a *Bill* of *Indictment* been preparing againſt the *preſent Miniſtry*, he could not have directed the *Jury* more pathetically. —— Pray reſolve us, who are no Lawyers, whether any Commiſſions for wearing *Red* of *either* ſort, run in the Style of —— *Quam diu ſe inſolenter geſſerint?*

To the EXAMINER.

SIR! *Great Queen-ſtreet, March* 13.

THere happened ſome Days ago an Adventure near this Place, worthy, at leaſt of your Notice, if of no higher and more publick Reſentment. A Gentleman, who has the *Glorious Misfortune* of wearing the *Honourable Name* of *Har*—*y*, was Aſſaſſinated in the Dark by a Crew of Ruffians, and treated in the moſt barbarous Manner.——He is but juſt now in a way of Recovery.——The Villains, at every Blow, wounded him more ſenſibly, by their horrid Execrations, on account of his being for the *Peace*, and owning a *Name* they deteſted.—— 'Tis amazing to think, that when no Reſpect and Veneration can be too much for any one, who has the Honour to bear the leaſt Relation, tho' it be no more than of a few *Letters*, to the *Great Inſtrument of ſo much Good to our Nation*, there ſhould yet ariſe a *Species* of Monſters, capable of expreſſing their inveterate Malice at ſo remote a Diſtance from the Object, and running ſuch Lengths in Villany.——Will theſe little *Guiſcards* never give over thirſting for the beſt Blood, when they plainly ſee Heav'n ſeems reſolv'd to Protect the very Shadow of the honeſt Breaſt they aim at?——It is ill done to offer at a Rupture by ſo many Acts of Hoſtility, when oppoſing them, and meeting their Rage, appears to be ſo good a Cauſe, that 'tis as *hard* to Die in it, as it would be *Glorious*.

I am, SIR! &c.

To the EXAMINER *in* Great Britain.

SIR! *Bruſſels, March* 4. N. S.

BY this you will find, that I am the ſame Perſon, who not long ago ſent you the *Bruſſels Journal*, or, *Memoirs and Travels* of the *Two Illuſtrious Itinerants*, now happily on this ſide the *Channel*.——I ſee your *Prints* take notice, that the *Firſt* and *Only* Viſit *Her Gra*---- made in this City, was to the *Dutcheſs* of *Auremberg*; but I could not forbear acquainting you with a Remark I made, that perhaps left not the ſame Impreſſions on our Friends in *England*, how unfortunately the ſame *Papers*, not above a Week after, take care to place the *Duke* of *Auremberg* at the Head of thoſe *Malecontents*, who appear'd in open Defiance to the Authority of *Her Britannick Majeſty* and the *Dutch*, in the Adminiſtration of the *Low-Countries*, and the Government of this Place; to which they have a Right by Treaty, and ſome Claim by Gratitude.——This odd Step ſurprizes us; but *that Lady* has the Happineſs not to be much known in theſe Parts.—— We only venture to ſay, that if *Her Gra*— and *Her Spouſe* are as well paid beyond Sea, for oppoſing their *Sovereign*, as they were at Home, they will be the Richeſt Pair in *Chriſtendom*.

Worthy Sir! I am, &c.

Errata in the laſt *EXAMINER*.

Column 3. Line 25. for *are as apt*, read *are apt*.
Column 4. Line 3. dele *at the ſame time*.

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